

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 591

The two stayed in the living room for some amount of time when Rosalie's cell phone rang.

It was Lisa's number.

Rosalie brought her hand up to answer it.

"Miss Jacobs, have you gone back? If you haven't, we'll go look for you."

Lisa's voice rang out the moment it connected.

Hearing this, Rosalie replied in a low voice, "I'm already home. You can come back directly with the children."

On the other end of the call, Lisa's voice sounded a little embarrassed, "On another note, President Lawrence's assistant said that he wants to go back with US..."

Estelle had not been picked up yet when she came to pick up Lucian and Nox.

The two boys insisted on waiting for Estie to leave before they were willing to go back, so Lisa had to accompany them.

Unexpectedly, when Luther finally arrived, he said that he would be going back with them.

Lisa could not make a decision, so she could only call Rosalie.

Hearing this, Rosalie subconsciously glanced at the man beside her.

Byron did not seem to have heard what was happening. He just looked at his mobile phone screen with an unchanging expression.

Seeing this, Rosalie hesitated for a few seconds before saying to Lisa, "I see. Come back together, then."

With her permission, Lisa breathed a sigh of relief. She complied before hanging up the call.

Thinking about having to face the children in a little while, Rosalie took a deep breath and tried to calm down.

After a while, the door of the villa opened from the outside and the children's laughter rolled in.

It was obvious that the children were ecstatic to be coming back together.

Out of habit, Rosalie wanted to get up to receive the children.

The person at the side seemed to have been paying attention to her. Sensing her intentions, Byron put away the phone in his hand and stopped her in a deep voice. "Don't move. Your wound was just re-bandaged."

Rosalie paused for a moment, only to see that the man had already gotten up to welcome them at the door.

“Daddy!” Estie ran over excitedly and hugged her daddy’s leg when she saw that her daddy was also here.

Byron patted the little girl’s head. He took the children’s school bags from Lisa and watched them change their shoes. He then took them in to wash their hands.

Along the way, Lucian and Nox were somewhat confused.

They recalled their mommy not liking their daddy coming over.

However, why was Daddy here today?

Besides, Mommy did not seem to have any intention of getting Daddy to leave...

“Auntie!” After washing her hands, Estie went straight to Rosalie’s side.

Rosalie was feeling very complicated, but she still managed to show a small smile, she reached out and hugged the little girl into her arms.

The little girl looked at her injured foot nervously. “Is your foot better?”

Rosalie smiled at the child soothingly. “It’s much better now. Thank you, Estelle, for worrying about me.”

The little girl was still worried, however, she got off the sofa and carefully touched the freshly-wrapped gauze.

Rosalie just smiled and looked at the little girl, letting her do what she wanted.

Lucian and Nox stood at the side quietly. They looked at Daddy who was sitting at the side from time to time.

Suddenly, the boys saw the piece of gauze that had been replaced and left on the floor. It was not thrown away in time. It was still stained with blood.

Taking another look at the freshly-changed gauze on their mother’s foot, the boys frowned and looked at Rosalie nervously. “ Mommy, did your wound open?”

Rosalie’s heart constricted slightly when they said that, and she subconsciously glanced at Estie beside her.

Estie’s small face collapsed all of a sudden. Her mouth was in a pout as she looked at her worriedly.

